

Meanie Pixies' Hour of Fame

by ASBusinessMagnet

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Summary: Not-MarrissaTheWriter presents you yet another story. This time, Meanie Pixies takes the spotlight she rightfully deserves. Unfortunately, there are some obstacles in her way. Mostly time, though.

Meanie Pixies' Hour of Fame

AN HELLLLLLLO EVERYONE GUESS WHAT NOT TRAPEZI BLACKHOLE (we already worked with them on Prophet Nights) HAS MADE A BELARUS ALBUM IT IS SO AWESOME I CAN'T STOP LISTENING TO IT! (Because it is so freakishly long that it literally never ends LOL BLACK HUMOR) So it made me think about how I pretty much neglected Meanie Pixies and co. in favor of that STUPID GIRL JANET ROBERTS WHO LITERALLY DID NOTHING OF RELEVANCE TO THE STORY and so instead of any of what you might call "Post-SCrash Session 5: Subtitle I Made Up for the Purposes of This Joke" I instead bring you my NEWEST GREATEST FANFIC THAT WILL BLOW YOU STRAIGHT OUT OF YOUR MINDS.

GET REDDY FOR THE MOST ACTIONY AND AWESOME STORY EVER TO COME OUT FROM ME! Ever. Best.

AND THUS I PRESENT TO YOU

* * *

><p>MEANIE PIXIES' HOUR OF FAME
>Chapter 1: Principal Business Lady's Legacy<p>

Hi my name is Meanie Pixies and guess where I am.

Wait, nevermind that for a second. I have to point out one seriously wrong thing with what has happened right above me in that text.

Seriously, tell me when you look above that there's nothing wrong with it.

Because if you do, you are WRONG TO T)(-E MA)(.

This title is LITERALLY not deserving of me. I know a much better alternative than to prance around in "fame" or whatever it is you Earth lameglubs call it.

Seriously Written Note: I know what you're thinking of doing, and it's against this site's rules. No curses in titles, okay?_

In OFFICIAL titles that wrap everything around. In these titles that are literally flowing with the text, I'M THE BOSS.

Anyway. Forget all of this ever happened and I, and only I, none of that Marrissa Roberts or that other girl involved, present to you:

* * *

><p>MEANIE PIXIES' BITCHING HOUR
>Chapter 1: Some Stupid Play by Some Stupid Human that Some Other
Stupid Human Attended<p>

Hi my name is Meanie Pixies and guess where I am.

That's right.

Still in the good old and also STUPID Pixies(C) Dream Bubbles, All Rights to Glub You Over Reserved.

You know why?

It's because of THIS. *points to leg* (AN: LOL VSAUCE THREE REFERENCE)

Literally no one ever (thanks a lot, CANDACENSION NO WORTHY OF MY SURNAME) asked me "Oh hey, there's this girl from a completely different species and I would like you to invite her to your body". And now I'm stuck like that. And not only that, but Candacension somehow magically made it happen in reverse time, so I felt the effects BELARE (AN: THATS HOW YOU SAY BEFORE IN BELORUSSIAN) the curse even happened in the first place. And I can't even point you to Enchiridion Marrissa like Aranna did because the name of the human is in there and that causes the curse apparently so just eat a load of THIS.

So, naturally, when Candacension's empire blew up on her with the RED MILES, I threw a party in the dream bubbles and I was happy. Everyone attended and we had a good time except for that 80RE Aranna Sorket. Instead she decided to ruin it for me and briefly called me from this place to the future (but not as much in the future as the humans of the waterworld) and then we got in trouble with this idiot named Skepnness Man who dragged us into Aranna's time and then I disappeared again.

I was wary of doing anything on the dream bubbles because it would happen again and it did but only briefly. So I was scared but then I guess Merlin LeJoin came and said "Oh hey don't be scared! If anything you should be happy that your company's stocks are continuing to rise!" and I looked at my stocks and turns out Merlin was wrong and they were dropping so I kicked her out and did some

managerial stuff you don't want to hear about and the business got up and running again.

Thus I tried to enjoy my life but I felt like I couldn't. I was forever doomed to be a sidekick to Marrissa Roberts's kid or something and therefore during my stay I almost considered going to Andord Hell but then the goth emo phase passed and some four or five sweeps later I was happy and grinning.

Up until I was pulled from the dream bubbles AGAIN.

Here's what happened, and I guess you need someone other than me to be the narrator so I'll give in.

* * *

><p>Oh hey I'm Janet Roberts and ever since timelines unraveled upon us I guess I've been doing fine and I was successfully raising a family in the past with my and Dick Stiller's daughter Bertha Stiller and Roxa and Jack have had their own child Louise London so the two kids have been pretty much hanging out like they're sisters. (WINK WINK FORESHADOWING)<p>

So yeah, and the last most prominent news so far has been the Inside Out premiere by Skepness Man Beauregarde and Chell Junor Roberts. We were sure to attend, and then we were sure to cry because everyone else did. It's just how the play went for everyone and we applauded Skepness Man and Chell Junor for their ingenuity as far as this matter is concerned.

But then it came to realize that there were certain people who also participated in Inside Out and who were definitely not okay with us being there. Seriously the beef we have with some of the Belorussian aliens with candy corn horns and gray skin is unimaginable and it has been an issue I've been meaning to resolve but it's not like any of us four could resolve it. Maybe Bertha and Louise but they still had to grow up.

Therefore, when, after the play, Aranna Sorket herself stepped down from the stage and shot a finger at me, I was not ready. Her look was killing me and I even felt my death happening in real time.

But then luckily someone else pulled her away from us. It was... SKEPNESS MAN! "Yeah sorry about Aranna. The thing is that Inside Out is so popular that-" and before he could finish Principal Business Lady stepped up to him! "Hey so Inside Out was awesome when are you making a sequel?" "That." Skepness Man shrugged and immediately began planning for Inside Out 2 to occur.

"And that is where YOU come in." Aranna pushed Skepness Man away and continued killing me. "You see, we need more actors to play Logic Editor's emotions and you know who sucks at acting? You. But you know who is great and could be a help for us? The other Belorussian aliens. And so, I am going to say their names and you are going to disappear forever. Those are MMMMMMMPH!" I looked in at shock to see who Aranna was silenced by it was Skepness Man still heroically fighting! "You will not convert these last people ever to grace the Earth!" he shouted being mad at Aranna and breaking The Time Police truce with her. Aranna even bit his arm but that did nothing to pull the arm away.

But then I came to something even more unexpected... Lately Pirate throwing a skateboard and hitting Skepness Man's head! Unfortunately her throw was way too fast and Skepness Man's head was literally split in half and the half of his head fell over and the other body also fell over and he died. The skateboard also ricocheted and hit a girl in the abdomen (since she was still on the stage) that was Skepness Man and Chell Junor's daughter Violet Beauregarde, Jr. and she also got split in half but it was not on the head so she survived.

I screamed with the burning passion of the stars of two universes at Skepness Man's death and Chell Junor got so mad she exploded the entire City of Portal High School Centre of Culture leaving just us in the rubbish but no one died from the explosion so Chell Junor ran away because she was officially a goth emo now (guess goth emoness runs from generation to generation) back to Beauregarde Chewing Gum Industry to try and run it alone. And she also took her daughter in order to maybe hopefully be able to fix her.

"Hahahaha. No one can stop me now now that Skepness Man is dead I will become the new true chronomad!" Aranna laughed maniacally. "And therefore I need recruits. Oh, and Inside Out 2 is happening too! And for it, the actors I need are:" Aranna rose up into the air so no one could silence her and I knew that the following words would spell my death.

"Meanie Pixies, Merlin LeJoin, Whores the Hock and Chronos Ampersand."

Suddenly the greatest pain took me over and I disappeared forever.

* * *

><p>Alright enough of your narration human back to me.<p>

So, of course, I was unaware of all this and therefore when I appeared in the rubbish that was formerly the City of Portal High School Center of Culture I was just like WTF why am I not at the dream bubbles but then I saw that Aranna Sorket was floating for no goddamn reason! She repeated ominously:

"Meanie Pixies, Merlin LeJoin, Whores the Hock and Chronos Ampersand."

and to pretty much everyone else it appeared that she said it twice but to the human who I'm still a part of and to me she only said the names once. Also she was no longer wearing the blue Sadness cosplay she was wearing something orange and with a sun symbol. "Oh yeah. Why am I floating? I played Sburb and got the God Tiers. So now I can fly. Also, invisible spider silk may or may not have been involved." She laughed but pretty much everyone else was mad at her and at the Belorussians so she threw some more of her invisible spider silk and soon enough Lately, Cranky, myself, Merlin, Whores, Chronos, Bertha and Louise were up in the air. Flashlight Girl though knew that the jig was up and ran to Tbilisi, Georgia as fast as she could but she tripped and the angry mob decided to lash out on her and she died as well.

Needless to say I didn't know who Bertha and Louise were and why they

were relevant and why as humans they were somehow equal with us aliens with candy corn horns and gray skin so I asked Aranna "What is the deal with them?" and she began explaining "You see, when a mommy human and a daddy human love each other very much, they decide that they want to have the ugliest mixture of themselves possible. So they..."

* * *

><p>When Aranna was done explaining she had tons of trigger warnings issued to her by Cranky and I was thoroughly disgusted so maybe now that Flashlight Girl was dead I could take over her role as Disgust in Inside Out and its future adaptations. "Ew that's gross" I asked and then I asked Aranna to turn to whatever she thinks her plan is.<p>

She whipped out her trademark Time Police car and we all sat into it. Bertha and Louise had the least clue as to what was going on but at least I had seen plenty of Merlin, Whores and Chronos in the dream bubbles so we could chit chat while Cranky pointed out that since Aranna got to the god tiers she was able to upgrade her Time Police car to actually be able to travel between dimensions. So to continue she pulled the trigger warning stickers from her eyes and drove BACK TO BELARUS.

Oh, and before we went of course we picked up Doormat, Roughie, Mitt, Parrot and Curlbent. Did you think we would just have left them behind? Some others (not even going to bother calling names) may think that some members of my team are irrelevant, but not me. I composed the team all by myself and I think they all are AS RELEVANT AS I AM.

* * *

><p>On the way there was only one fun thing to encounter. There was a girl kind of like me but she had tattoos and was raising an army of ghosts. "yo glubbas only tha best meenah peixes here wanna join my ghost army" she said and I noped to her the biggest nope I had given my whole life and we drove away wondering what the deal was up with her and why she couldn't even spell "Meanie Pixies".<p>

* * *

><p>When we finally reached Belarus I then realized my goof. You see back in The Belorussian Aliens I had tried to kill everyone because it had gotten boring at the Frog Temple but then Cranky threw up my bomb at Belarus and blew up Belarus so now there only was the pink moon and its own moon orbiting it and no Belarus just a ring system formed by the debris! I glared at Cranky but then he had nothing to offer and Aranna was dumbfounded by the revelation.<p>

"Unbelievable so now I have to piece an entire planet all by myself" I said and took the wheel from Aranna. I had to drive along the orbit of the ring system really really fast faster than even many lights and pick up the pieces. They all fit in a certain way like a puzzle and solving the puzzle was hard for me but luckily I have these other people and putting many minds to it we were finally able to join pieces into clumps and clumps into a whole new planet that was just like Belarus.

Our end result was amazing but now it span super fast so I pulled brakes so it could be going at normal orbital speed. Of course you don't just drag a planet without looking like you're doing nothing and so we ended with the car in an awkward position with its back on the ground of a planet whose name as I was decided was Belarus Nouveau.

Aranna then gently helped in putting the car to a normal position and we got out of the car to actually explore Belarus Nouveau.

* * *

><p>TO BE CONTINUED<p>

Seriously Written Note: Merry end of Homestuck, everyone. You're welcome.

End
file.